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SPECIALTIES of every description, FANCY  
GOODS, Violin Strings, Bow, Keys, &c.,  
Fishing Tackle, Reelers,  
Cannons, &c., &c., &c.  
ALL TO BE HAD AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

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Office Hours from 7 to 8 A. M.; 12 to 1, and  
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JOSEPH BATELL,  
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Dealer in every kind of  
IMPROVED STOCK.  
November 6th, 1893.

O. S. DICKINSON,  
WATCHES AND FINE JEWELRY, Silver and  
Plated Wares of every description.  
Next door to the Post Office,  
N. B.—All kinds of Job Work done to order,  
Middlebury, May 16, 1893.

IRA W. CLARK,  
Attorney & Counselor-at-Law,  
Solicitor in Chancery,  
Particular attention paid to Bankruptcy,  
Relief to insolvents and protection  
to Creditors.  
Middlebury, Vt., Jan. 8th, A. D. 1896.

M. H. EDDY, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
MIDDLEBURY, VT.  
Office in Brewster's Block, over Simmons & Co's  
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J. H. SIMMONS & CO.,  
DEALERS IN  
Books, Stationery, Artists' Materials,  
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KNAPP & CLARK,  
MIDDLEBURY, VT.  
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.  
Parties desiring to sell or purchase real estate  
will find it to their advantage to call on us. We  
have already secured desirable dwelling houses  
and lots at our disposal which we will be happy  
to show purchasers.

J. S. BUSHNELL,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
At Office of E. R. Wright, Esq., formerly oc-  
cupied by P. Starr.  
Middlebury, Vt., March 26th 18 94.

NEW GRAIN AND FEED STORE,  
The Subscriber will keep constantly on hand  
OATS,  
CORN,  
FLOUR,  
MIXED FEEDS,  
OIL MEAL,  
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR  
INDIAN MEAL,  
FLOUR OF BONE.  
And various other articles. Will sell at small  
margin from cost, for cash.  
V. V. CLAY.  
Middlebury, April 17th, 1896.

BURR & BURTON SEMINARY,  
MANCHESTER.  
The Academic year is divided into Three Terms.  
The First Term commences Wednesday, Sep-  
tember 10th, 1897.  
Rev. E. W. HARRIS, Jr., Principal and  
Teacher of Classical Department.  
Miss KAZIA M. CHASE, Perceptress.  
Tuition from \$5 to \$25 per Term.  
Board and Incidentals, \$4.  
Room per week, \$3.75.  
Young men having the ministry in view may  
receive material aid from the Burr Fund.  
Circulars sent, on application to clerk.  
R. S. CUSHMAN, Clerk.  
Manchester, 1897.

IMPORTANT TO PURCHASERS  
We have Real Estate at our disposal, of the  
value of about \$125,000, consisting of Farms,  
Dwelling Houses and Lots, Sheds, &c., &c.,  
mostly located in Addison County, and some in  
the Village of Middlebury. We should be happy  
to show property to purchasers, and we are con-  
sistent, we have a variety which will suit almost  
any one.

KNAPP & CLARK,  
Real Estate Agents,  
Middlebury, Vt., August 30th, 1897.

NOTICE.  
We shall be at the Store of Blackwell & Co.,  
May 3d, and will pay the highest market price  
for prime Butter, Cheese, turkish Tallow and  
Bacon at retail and wholesale.  
P. & R. T. BISTOL.  
Middlebury, April 15th, 1897.

# Middlebury Register.

VOL. XXXII

MIDDLEBURY, VT., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1897.

NO. 27.

## MISCELLANY.

### Ramblings in Virginia.

In resuming our subject from last number of this serial, wherein we set forth the poverty of the Virginians, who may be regarded as typical in this respect of the entire people South, as an abiding result to them of the war, at least for many years, we may remark, in further elucidation of this point that the advance of the colored troops under Major General Godfrey Weitzel, into the state was a great calamity to the people, notwithstanding their noble service under such eminent leaders as Butler, Ord and Weitzel, previous to the Confederate capitulation.

We remember to have conversed with many of the farmers, and people of Richmond, and in no instance did they fail in recounting stories of pillage by these dusky hordes of the war. They stoutly declared to us that under the pretence of searching for fire arms, the black soldiers, led by the old plantation slaves, bore away from us every pound of bacon, every ounce of meat, every chicken, duck, turkey and goose; and one old lady plaintively related that even the eggs under the old setting turkeys were not spared. It may be confidently stated that negroes, even as yet, have no definite idea of their future welfare. Some, if not all, still have vague notions of a partition of the lands of their former owners or masters. One negro woman, apparently as intelligent as any met with in the course of these ramblings, asserted that the labor of the blacks having made their masters wealthy, they had a right to a share of that wealth,—forgetting or overlooking the fact that the war which gave them freedom, made the master poor. There would seem to be a settled antipathy between the races, and an indisposition on the part of the blacks to work for the wages offered them, as they have come in some way to be impressed with the belief that they are not having a return for their services. They are suffering from the shock caused by the explosion of the first idea that freedom is immunity from labor; and bring with it among other blessings, the privilege of living in idle comfort, if not luxury. A gentleman connected with the James River improvements, informed us he could not hire black laborers by the month at the rate of fifteen dollars a month, and rations furnished. It seems that the notion still clings to them, that by some political means they are as a community, to be elevated without the necessity of labor, beyond the reach of want. This notion seems to be vaguely entertained in close connection with the idea that the action of the government in respect to their masters will in some way, some possible but unforeseen event, be retrospective, and that the fortunes acquired by the land owners through their labor, belong to them at least, in part, to be delivered to them. How bitter will be the disappointment of this poor people when they come to know, by sad experience, the utter hollowness of such wicked representations. As each recurring winter since the war, finds them unprovided for, their misery and wretchedness, indeed seem to near their climax. Many of the Virginians with whom we came in contact, evinced much and deep feeling towards their former slaves, and several instances came under our observation of masters retaining on their plantations the aged and infirm, and those too young to labor for themselves, providing for them as when they were slaves. On one occasion, sitting on the piazza of a Virginia farm house, conversing with the owner, we noticed a building from an out building, with the assistance of a rugged colored old black woman bent nearly double by age and infirmity. This decrepit toady has been supported by her owner for sixteen years, during all which time she had not performed any labor, or to use the farmer's expression, "she had not struck a lick in sixteen years." There were five or six children of her in the doorway, some of so tender age as to require constant care.

It is not to be denied, however, that with a majority of the farmers, there is, and has been since the end of the war, a growing disposition to get rid of this species of incubus, and an increasing bitterness towards the negro race, arising from the sudden disruption of their former relations, and the loss of equality assumed by the blacks. It is to be hoped that time and a well regulated education will settle the matter in some promising way.

In the matter of the fertility of the soil, we observe that much of the land, so to speak, has been worked out and is allowed to remain sterile. This arises from the fact that more of the products peculiar to the south, flourish best in new land, and will not vegetate in old lands unless elaborately prepared. This latter will be costly to the farmer, while the results will be unremunerative, and as the farms are large, portion after portion is gradually rendered unproductive. Unless the old system of slave labor, the farm in this situation was put upon the market, and the owner removed to seek green fields, perhaps in some new and other state, where the large amount of labor at his command, could be used to better advantage. Here it may justly be remarked, is an excellent reason why the territories of the United States should be free soil. The white northern man in ordinary circumstances or even moderately wealthy, would labor side by side with the owner of one hundred slaves under great disadvantages, while the soil of a country under the system above set forth, would in a few years, become greatly impoverished. Slave and free labor under any possible circumstances, are incompatible when associated, it having long since been clearly, and incontrovertibly

demonstrated as one of the results of the war, in fact, that the interest of the one is wholly foreign to that of the other.

The ordinary farmer in Virginia, leads a life of almost patriarchal simplicity. The farm house, be it large or small, is without adornment of any description, externally or internally. As a rule, there are no carpets or pictures, and only furniture of the plainest and most useful character. Near the house are the negro quarters, almost as comfortable as the mansion itself, and in and about the doorway in droves dogs, cats, pigs, ducks, turkeys, geese, chickens, cows, and stray domestic animals of every form and kind. No person of delicate nerves or fastidious tastes, would be inclined to stay long in such a place for pleasure—unless perhaps, proximate to large installations of the night blooming cereus.

The farms raise about half the produce they should yield under an enlightened and intelligent cultivation, and observation leads us to presume that three times the number of laborers are employed, than is usual on the same number of acres in the north. The out-buildings, barns and granaries, are nearly always spacious and solid structures, and compare very favorably with similar buildings in other and opposing sections. One feature of such a farm life strikes the northern man as peculiar, and this is the apparent antipathy subsisting between white and black children. Boys and girls of all colors may be seen playing together all day long with the dogs and pigs, or roming about hand in hand, on terms of perfect equality. This may account for much of the interest manifested by the whites in the inferior blacks and their youthful descendants, which as before remarked, leads them to care for them after they have become useless as servants, or while too young to take care of themselves. Formerly, now as well as humanity, in the one case, and interest in the other prompted such action, but it exists no longer.

In the matter of the sentiments of Virginians towards the negroes, the fact cannot be avoided that Virginians do not love or respect the people of the north. The men endeavor to cover or correct this feeling of aversion beneath a forced and hard shell of civility, but the women take no such trouble, and triumphantly elevate their protest whenever the slightest opportunity affords. During our sojourn in that all-evil state, and quite contrary to our usual custom in the affairs of the ladies, we conversed with several of the more intelligent country women of Virginia, and found them all unanimous in their sentiment of abhorrence for the "detested" yankies. One "lady" remarked to us, that she thought the south fears the detested people on the face of the earth—that the yankies were a vile race, and only for her husband and children, she would remove to some foreign country. We warmly begged her to redact before taking us as a step, as the negroes were likely to be entailed upon the north, should she undertake such an enterprise, would be disastrous indeed. She replied that the South began the war to secure freedom for the yankies and that had they acquired their independence, the South would have been the greatest nation in this imperial Universe.

If good feeling and harmony shall ever exist again between the North and the South, it will be after many of the shrews of the latter are either tamed, or cease their extraordinary influence over the men. As a rule, the milking class of females in the south are not well informed about anything, except, perhaps, the county in which they reside; this education consisting principally in a slight knowledge of reading and writing, a few common place topics of conversation, a small smattering of music, vocal and on the piano forte. Some of them, we really believe, honestly thought that the yankies had been all of them imagine an inherent difference between the northern and southern man, and in that opinion we think most northern men and women will not object to concur. We remember when a boy at school, that we looked with much respect upon a southerner, and especially a Virginian. We viewed with reverence the grand old mother of Presidents, the land that rear'd Washington. Although our ideas in respect to the south have been toned down since that early day, in a considerable degree, and we confess, we cannot now by the lights of experience and observation, discern the once vaunted superiority of the southern people over the "hand-ills" of the north, yet we cannot avoid seeing, in the dim perspective, a time when Virginia will really again be a great State in the august American Union—a period when she has recovered the fifty years of material progress she has lost through the existence of slavery; she will, for the first time in her history, rival her sister states in the north in morals, learning, industry and intelligence. May Almighty God speed the day when Virginia shall again lift up her mighty heart in reverent adoration of the Union, the Constitution and the Laws. Then will she once more be a truly sovereign state, not of a disintegrated, dismembered, and ruined confederacy, but of that other confederacy, the North American Union, strong, prosperous, hale, and glorious—the giant admiration of the civilized world.

There are three manufactures of wire rope in the United States, and the article is largely used upon the inclined planes of railroads connected in the coal regions. Ships and steamers now use wire ropes considerably for stays, and a thin rope of the kind, less than an inch in thickness and quite pliable, is being largely introduced into stores for hauling goods into lofts.

Hops.—Wisconsin has 9,000 acres devoted to the culture of hops.

## The Editorial Standpoint.

Nothing is so amusing, were it not so provoking, as the customary way of estimating the duties of those who conduct a public journal.

Very many outsiders, perhaps the majority of them, are fully satisfied that to manage a newspaper is just as easy as to rake hay, chop wood, or chew tobacco. It is a facile thing they firmly believe, because they do not see the work. There is the printed sheet before them, with everything fitted into its place, the lines all straightened, the letters in correct array, and a variety of fresh articles upon this, that, and the other subject ranged neatly side by side. Like a perfectly symmetrical statue, or a perfectly accurate and life-like picture, the whole thing looks as natural as though it had grown where it stands. All the anxious thought, the persevering toil, the operative skill acquired through long years of apprenticeship; the heat, noise, smoke and exhaustion of office and workshop; the cost and soil of paper, ink, coal, grease and iron; the labor and accidents of printing, folding, packing, mailing and distribution are hidden from the reader's gaze.

But these manipulations come in after the "editor" has performed his portion of the task, and that, say the overseas fast finishers, is the pleasant part of the business. Let any one who thinks as much, honestly try the performance! He will discover, we opine, within a few hours application, that he never before completely appreciated the truth of the line—  
"Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

It is not long since, an enthusiastic young accountant who had done a stroke of politics, and consequently had some "influence," thought, as he was on the successful side at a certain election, that he would like to try his hand in the Customhouse. He had heard of good fat berths there, with heavy salaries and nothing to do. After some months of delay, his prayer for an appointment was answered, and he took his place at one of the desks connected with the Collector's office. He was what everybody terms "smart," but had no other training or heart for this peculiar line of business. To his surprise, instead of a stroll down town in the morning, a succulent lunch, a pleasant chat and an afternoon drive in "the Park," with a roll of greenbacks laid on his desk at the end of the term, he found that sharp hours, piles of work, short commons and "hurry up" were the order of the day. He did his best, however, but at the end of a week his visitors were dispelled, and on the ensuing Sunday morning, he quietly expressed to a friend the hope that the Collector would accept the resignation he had implicitly pinned on Saturday night. Never, he added with a sigh, had he worked so hard with so little satisfaction, on so small a salary before.

If any one of the great majority of newspaper instructors were to undertake a tithe of the labor that they deem so light, he would, we feel quite sure, find himself in a far worse case than the party we have menaced. An aching head, cramped fingers, smarting eyes and a "crick" in the back, would convince him that he had not "fed" on "home dew," or "drank the springs of Paradise," while engaged on his first leader.

But the curses enumerated in our second paragraph, arise, it will be seen, after the editor proper has performed his share of the toil. Granted!—but then, they are, after all, the more mechanical, and therefore, more tangible points, and hence are the more readily mastered by intelligent effort. The editorial writer and manager has far more trying because theoretical and intangible difficulties to overcome.

To steer safely between extremes—the Scylla and Charybdis of interest and opinion,—to meet the many tastes and minds of a host of people living in different parts of the country, engaged in different pursuits; to be thoroughly posted and up to the time, and yet stand or bow down nobly, although the number of contemporaneous sheets is legion; to be frank without rudeness, full without garrulity; succinct and practical without dryness; moderate without tameness; sprightly without frolic, warm without vehemence; dignified without pomposity; learned without pedantry; in fine, to be enough of everything and not too much of anything, are but items among the editorial requisites. An editor must never lose his temper; he must know everything, or what he don't know he must be able to pick up "on demand," even while he is writing his article. He must be able to be in any number of places at one and the same time, and to know perfectly what is going on at each and all of them; to grant numberless audiences and hold long conversations with all manner of people during the whole lapse of his working hours, and yet turn out the most careful written compositions, with an exhaustless supply of the latest and freshest "copy" on hand the while to meet the exigencies of the composing room and, there and then be able to foresee and prevent every blunder of the type that may transform his "friends" into "fiends" or make the profits of a trade "dammy" instead of "diminutive" its pretenses.

But when this category of performances has been got through, and proprietors, compositors, fencers, folders, postboys, agents and distributors, have been satisfied, come the whims and whams of eccentric patrons and the cavillings of secret or open enemies. There is too little of this, and too much of that; one won't no politics; another wonders why you don't have them; A insists upon statistics; B thinks they are a bore; Mr. Faint of Heart is afraid that your article upon mouse traps is "going too far," Mr. Bold as Brass is amazed at your timidity

in your leader entitled "The Blazing Thunderbolt." As for the wilful fault finders—the yelpers and snarlers who try their little best to injure your enterprise by snapping at your heels, they are not even worth a kick.

And so it goes, but the world keeps turning on its axis and the conscientious editor sits in his chair, which, to him, is a "high mountain" of clear and impartial observation. All the kingdoms of the world, and all the toils and efforts of struggling men, are there spread out before him. Honesty and dishonesty, strife and peace, good and evil, darkness and light, heroism and baseness, patriotism and venality, glorious intelligence and stupid ignorance, roll on, in long procession, before him, as clouds and sunshine fit over the landscape, and the voice of numberless joys and sorrows ascends. It is not to any one scene or account that his vision relates. The glory of his humble and yet exalted ministration is, that all these sounds combine, to his ear, in one diapason of promise for a better day when men shall know the secret of harmony and happiness, from land to land, and the clouds shall, one by one, have vanished.—*N. Y. Mercantile Journal.*

MARRIAGE AND LONGEVITY.—Bachelors die earlier than other men, so that 250, on "Women." This is confirmed by Dr. Stark of the Registers office Scotland, who finds that the average age of married men over twenty years is over fifty-one years; while the unmarried average only forty years; that is, marriage adds nearly one-third to the length of life, as a general rule, because

1st. Bachelors are always in a state of unrest, they feel unwell.  
2d. If indoors after supper there is a sense of solitariness, inducing a sadness, not actual melancholy, with all their depressing influences; and many hours in the course of the year are spent in gloomy inactivity which is adverse to a good digestion and a vigorous and healthful circulation.

3d. His own chamber or house being so uninviting, the bachelor is inclined to seek diversion outside, in suppers with friends, in clubs which are introductions to intemperance and licentiousness, or to those more unwholesome associations which under cover of darkness, lead to speedy ruin of health and morals; and when these are gone, the way downward to an untimely grave is rapid and certain.

On the other hand, marriage engenders a man's life.

1st. By its making home inviting.  
2d. By the softening influences which it has upon the character and the affections.  
3d. By the cultivation of all the better feelings of our nature, and in that proportion saving from vice and crime.  
4th. There can be no healthful development of the physical functions of our nature without marriage; it is necessary to the perfect man, for Divinity has named that it was not "good for man to be alone."

5th. Marriage gives a landable and happy object in life, the provision for wife and children, their present comfort and future welfare, the enjoyment in witnessing their happiness and the daily and hourly participations in affectionate interchange of thought and sentiment and sympathy, these are the considerations which antagonize sorrow and lighten the burdens of life, thus streaming flowers and casting sunshine all along its pathway.—*Halt's Journal of Health.*

THE MARSEILLAISE IN PARIS.—Talk of reforms reminds me that the Austro-Prussian band has succeeded in effecting a mighty one in the martial music of France. For the last sixteen years the Parisians have had no other patriotic air than "Partant pour la Syrie," but the other evening, at the "Cirque de l'Imperatrice," the demand for "La Marseillaise" was so pressing, so violent, that the Austrian band, yielding to the shrieks of the people, struck up that splendid, that most warlike of tunes, the melody of which went ringing through the house as a spirit-stirring strain, with all its bursts of rich harmony and its mournful wailings. Truly the enthusiasm of the public was indescribable. Thousands of people were there exulting in the harmony of that long-suppressed song beating time to its rhythm, and shouting in their full heartedness of admiration. I understand now why the present Government dreads allowing this popular and military air to be played and sung in the streets of Paris or to the towns of France. The effect of it is most stirring and irresistible. I understand also why in the Crimea, as well as in Italy; why at Malakoff, as well as at Solferino; why on the barricades, as well as on the battle field, this national tune, this exciting ditty, produced such exultation among the combatants. Of all national songs, of all marching songs, none has a more maddening effect than "La Marseillaise"; none is more appropriate to awake ideas of slaughter, of vengeance, of sabres clashing, bullets flying, horsemen charging, and standards waving. And this may perhaps explain why most of the papers of the Opposition now express the hope that the French authorities, having allowed the Austrian band to play that patriotic tune, the same favor will be granted to all musicians in this country.

During a late thunder storm the lightning struck in the midst of a flock of sheep near Canterbury killing thirty-two of them.

Dr. Francis of Newport R. I., writes to the President of the Society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, that a lobster killed just before boiling for just as good as when killed by boiling. This is said in order to keep live lobsters out of hot water.

REMARKABLE DELUSIONS.—The will of a Mrs. Towsey, an English woman, who gave her two millions of dollars to a Dr. Smith and his brother leaving her family "out in the cold," has been set aside by the British courts on the ground of her insanity. The charge was more fully made out than often is in such cases in our courts. It seems that she was accused to declare "that she was the Holy Ghost, the third person in the Trinity, and Dr. Smith was the Father; that she was above God seven degrees; that she sent the cholera or the influenza through all creation, and that it had to go through her first; that the brutes had been attempting to poison her; that one stage of her work was blindness; that she had gone through the new birth—every bone and sinew and drop of blood had been made new; that if the Almighty lost her, everything would go to chaos; that she was about to bring forth the Savior of the world; that she held direct communication with the Father; that she was the first great cause and the pivot on which the whole world hung; that she had a head dress of hair and a coronal of diamonds made expressly for the Judgment Day; that when the work was finished she would have Buckingham Palace and Windsor Castle; that she and the doctor made the thunder and lightning, and were in their glory in a good thunder storm; that they were the Supreme Beings and communicated together, though they were absent from one another; that the judgment of the world was to take place in her drawing room in Hyde Park, and that she was to take part in it with the Lord Jesus Christ in connection with Dr. Smith. Mrs. Towsey provided baby linen in anticipation of the birth of our Savior, and, believing that her drawing room would be the scene of the final judgment, she furnished it elaborately at the cost of £15,000.

SHARP PRACTICE.—Nantucket is famous for pretty girls, excellent fishing, "squantom" and good stories. One of the latter is told of an inhabitant of the island who lost his hen from his roost. To detect the thief he placed a sharp scythe in a position to be clutched by the criminal as soon as he opened the hen roost door. The next morning there was blood upon the blade, but no hens were missing. The gentleman did not hunt for wounded hands, and in a short time went to California, returning after an absence of several years. There used to live on Nantucket one of the largest story-tellers for a young man in the commonwealth. He was quite popular, however, had a good deal of "bass," and on election days could get out more votes than any other native of the island. He was "stirring up" voters one day, and came upon the returned Californian. "Hello, B—," said the latter, "give me a ride to the polls." "No!" said B—, with an oath. "A man as puts scythes in his hen roost shall never ride with me!" B— was never prosecuted for the confession.

SAVING DROWNING PERSONS.—At this season of the year, when bathing is the fashion, and when there are so many instances of persons drowning, a few sensible ideas in regard to what ought to be done at dangerous times may save many lives. Persons who swim and frequent the water ought to have some good plan of procedure impressed on their minds, so that, in case of accident, it might be of service. We give the following hints, which are taken from a work on the art of swimming:—

"If you have any distance to swim, the wisest plan would be to undress, which can be done in a few seconds. You have then more freedom of limb, and can rush through the water with speed and alacrity. And if the drowning person should succeed in clutching your chances of freeing yourself, being naked, are immeasurable, compared with what they would have been had you been hampered by your wet clothing. When you approach the drowning person, watch dignity for an opportunity, and seize him by the arm below the shoulder. You will, in this position, be enabled to keep him at arm's length before you, and exercise more perfect control over his and your own movements. His face being from you, the temptation to grapple with it is removed, and you have more facility to make the shore or more convenient place of landing. Never attempt to seize a drowning person by the hair of the head. There is great danger to be apprehended in so doing, for the arms are at liberty, and you are liable to be caught in a death grip at any moment."

THE COURSE OF JUSTICE IN TEXAS.—In one of the roughest counties in the state, where men, both white and black, had been murdered, a freedman was murdered by two white desperadoes, and the matter referred to an officer who believed in results. He started for the scene himself. He arrived in his ambulance, stopped at the place of two or three leading men, and asked if they would like to see a negro sheriff and five hundred negro deputies on duty in that county, and paid by the county? Of course they said "no." "Then," he said, "there is but one way of avoiding it. Take these two men." "We can't do it unless you will let us resist." "All right," he said. "Who is this Mr. —?" "He keeps hounds, and used to hunt negroes and cowboys. Give him the order and we will obey it." The order was given. Sixty men turned out as deputies to the old slave hunter. The criminals were tracked fifty or sixty miles, overtaken, and when the officer returned from the next county, he saw his deputy digging a couple of graves. The county has been as quiet as a Quaker meeting ever since.—*Galveston Herald.*

A claim involving \$1,500,000 has recently been rejected by the state department. It was presented by a Baltimore company, through Black Lamon & Co. of Washington, who were to have twenty five per cent of the proceeds if successful. The claim for an island in the south Pacific, which the company claimed by right of discovery, but of which our naval vessels subsequently took possession.

The persons named and pressed for appointments are: For secretary of state, Reverly Johnson, Charles Francis Adams, Jerry Black, secretary of war, Gen. Steedman, Gen. McCallan, Judge Hughes, of Indiana Ex-Senator Cowan, Tom Florence, postmaster general, Old Blair, Young Blair, Ward Lamon and Johnny Coyle; secretary of the navy, a man named Hammon from Boston; secretary of the treasury, John J. Cisco, Robert J. Walker, & Mr. Pierce of Boston, W. H. Grosbeck of Cincinnati; currency printing Clarke, Attorney General Binkley, if Stansbery continues indisposed.

A waterspout burst over the village of Palazzolo, near Udine in Italy, and did great damage. Not fewer than 30 houses were destroyed and 78 injured. Ten persons were killed and 28 damaged by the falling buildings. Out of 1500 inhabitants, upwards of 400 are without an asylum.

Rev. T. W. Conway, who is going South to aid in organizing the Republican party, will first contravert the North, thirty days, to obtain funds for the work, at the direction of the congressional Republican committee.

Gen. Rufus King, late minister to Rome, is at Washington, asking for the newly created mission to Greece. Mr. Harney, minister Portugal, whom Congress refused to pay, is expected in a day or two.

Gen. Banks has gone home. He was sent for by Mr. Seward, for consultation upon foreign affairs, as he is chairman of the House foreign committee. Secretary Seward is pushing for other territorial purchases.

THE COTTON GIN.—In the year 1792 a young man just graduated at Yale was on his way to Georgia to teach in a planter's family, and by mere accident Gen. Nathaniel Greene's widow was on the same vessel. When he reached Georgia his place had been filled by another, but Mrs. Greene took him into her own family. One day some gentlemen dining with her spoke of the vast change that would be effected in their agriculture if some machinery could be invented to separate the seed from the cotton. "Gentlemen," said Mrs. Greene, "apply to my young friend, Mr. Whitney, he can make anything." Hence sprang the cotton gin, which imparted vast values to broad areas at the South, and to the slaves who were becoming a profitless burden. Hence slavery acquired to control the nation and the church, and hence the great rebellion, and all this from a casual remark at a dinner party at which happened to be a young man who happened to be teaching some lad his "Hic, haec, hoc," and not to invent a machine which was destined to change the whole future of a great nation.

THE BURNSIDE MINE.—History gets corrected after a time—some portions of it at least—and reputations falsely damaged are vindicated. Everybody recollects how Gen. Burnside's Petersburg mine was ridiculed as a failure. A recent visitor to the spot met a Confederate officer, who said to him:—

I was in this fight and all others that occurred in this immediate vicinity. I saw that explosion and know of its effects, and let me assure you that it was not a failure. The mine was sprung immediately under a battery supported by 200 men, and of that number only two escaped; and, notwithstanding all our newspapers may have said to the contrary, in those desperate charges which were made on the day of and succeeding the explosion we lost 2000 men, and no one thing during the whole war produced such a demoralizing influence among our troops, and in my opinion tended more strongly to terminate the contest. From that day desertions became more frequent, and from the uncertain horrors which that event threw around service "in the front," the greatest demoralization began to prevail in all the ranks of the army.

POTATO AND COOKERY.—"I've nothing to say again' her pity, my dear; but I know very well I shouldn't like her to cook my victuals. When a man comes in hungry and tired, pity won't feed him I reckon. Hard carrots will lie heavy on his stomach, pity or no pity. I called in one day when she was dishing up Mr. Tryan's dinner, and I could see the potatoes was as watery as water. It's right enough to be specific—I'm no n't to that; but I like my potatoes neatly."

ACROSS THE SIERRA NEVADA.—The great tunnel of the Central Pacific Railroad at the summit of the Sierra Nevada Range is opened. The track is being laid on the eastern slope, a locomotive is already running in the Truckee valley, and in a few days the road will have reached the open country of the Salt Lake Basin, after which progress will be rapid and easy. This overcomes the only noticeable obstacle on the Western portion of the through line; and its significance is understood when we are told that the cost and difficulty of grading the 150 miles now nearly completed, is greater than for the 650 miles next following. The Chief Engineer expects to average a mile a day across the interior valley next year. The local traffic on the completed portion surpasses all previous estimate, and is lucrative without the immense through business which we may expect to flow over it.

In accordance with the Act of Congress, the Central Pacific Railroad Company receive a large Government subsidy, and are issuing their First Mortgage Bonds to a limited amount. The merits and advantages of these Securities as an investment are fully set forth in their advertisement in another column.

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